



Running Out of Time



👁 113 ✓ 4 ★ 8

Chapter 1 by lightningstrikesannah (I'm back!)

Jessica Whitendale had just sat down at the table with her breakfast when a loud rumble of thunder made her jump. Her glass of orange juice tipped over, and landed on the carpet, staining it. Jessica swore as she looked up at the clock.

"Crap, I thought I had 15 minutes before I had to leave."

She cleaned up the mess and ditched the rest of her breakfast. She drove to work, and on the way to the city, a radio talk show caught her attention.

"Hey, Jim, I thought we had half an hour before that meeting?"

"Me too, but time just seems to be going faster I guess."

She turned the channel to listen to some music, but all the stations were talking about "losing time".

Whatever that meant.

Chapter 2 by Phantim



The sad truth was that Kronos, god of time was dying. Like all the gods, his time was coming to and end. He knew however, that he needed a replacement. He had even set up a secret battle to find the successor, but it was taking long than he expected. How Ironic, that he would be running out of time...

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happened. It said he got a call from Sara today but... suddenly his phone was ringing, "Sara" the caller ID said.

Many similar stories happened throughout the world. Kronos had given out 1000 "Future Diaries" they came in all shapes in forms. Some were books, coloring books, blogs, cellphones, sticky notes. One thousand people who could now see short distances into the future with their diaries. One thousand people that Kronos planned to have fight to the death... One person who would become the next god of time.

Chapter 3 by Lex



Madeline stared at her computer screen as words were written into her email, as she read them they seemed to be telling something, a story...no, it seemed to be telling her future but as if it was a warning.

"Madeline took the bus, and was shot and robbed, seriously injured she ended up in the hospital for two weeks" she shut her laptop quickly and headed out, shuddering as she closed her door behind her. instead she decided to walk to work, once she arrived at her job she eerily opened here laptop and read the screen again, the first scenario was gone and it now said "Maddie spills hot coffee on the hot guy that comes in every day" Madeline looked around as she put on her apron, she tripped over someones charging cord and bumped into someone spilling coffee all over them. She looked up and realized it was the same guy. She muttered something under her breath with her soft Swedish accent and rushed off into the kitchen.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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